K-12
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

1.WHEELS ON THE BUS 2.CLASS FIGHT
3.THE PRINCIPAL 4.SHOW & TELL 5.NURSE'S OFFICE
6.DRAMA CLUB 7.STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE
8.LUNCHBOX FRIENDS 9.ORANGE JUICE 10.DETENTION
11.TEACHER'S PET 12.HIGH SCHOOL SWEETHEARTS 13.RECESS

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Produced By Michael Keenon
Except "Drama Club"
Produced by One Love

ATLANTIC

ATLANTIC MELANIE MARTINEZ K-12 075678657511

K-12

Melanie Martinez

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K-12 CLASS SCHEDULE

Name _____

TIME	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY

Wheels On The Bus
Written by Melanie Martinez, Michael Keenan and Emily Warren
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) / Havenwood House / Prescription Songs (ASCAP) /
Mixed by Jaycen Joshua

Class Fight
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

The Principal
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Show & Tell
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Nurse's Office
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI)
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy /

Drama Club
Written by Melanie Martinez, Jeremy "Kinetics" Dussolliet and Tim "One Love" Sommers / Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / J. Dussolliet Music / WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) / Tim Sommers Music, WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Strawberry Shortcake
Written by Melanie Martinez, Michael Keenan and Emily Warren
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) / Havenwood House / Prescription Songs (ASCAP) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Lunchbox Friends
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Jaycen Joshua

Orange Juice
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Detention
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

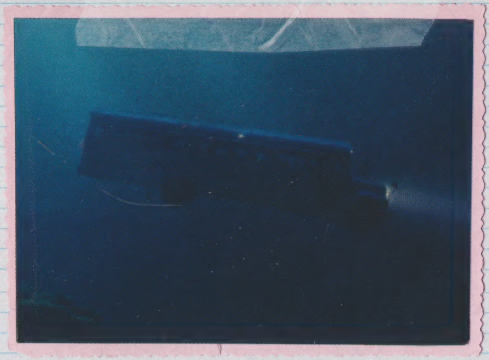
Teacher's Pet
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

High School Sweethearts
Written by Melanie Martinez and Michael Keenan
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) /
Mixed by Mitch McCarthy

Recess
Written by Melanie Martinez, Michael Keenan and Emily Warren
Gap City Music / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) / Michael Fresh Publishing / / Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) / Havenwood House / Prescription Songs (ASCAP) /
Mixed by Jaycen Joshua

Executive Produced by Melanie Martinez & Michael Keenan
Produced by Michael Keenan
Except "Drama Club" Produced by One Love
Mastered by Michelle Mancini

Wheels On the Bus



I'm just looking out the window and it's cold outside
There are two boys yelling behind me and I'm terrified
Counting trees as they pass me by and I'm trying not to look across the aisle
Cause Maya's letting Dan put his hands up her skirt and she's got her hand down his pants

I know the driver sees it I know he's peeking in the rear view mirror
He says nothing trying to ignore it
It's fucking boring I'm quietly observing
I'm saying nothing

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down up in the front
Wheels on the bus, wheels on the bus
Oooh, Oooh, Oooh wheels on the bus

Now I'mma light it up and pass it, puff puff and pass it
Don't be a dick and babysit c'mon just pass it over here
Counting cars as they pass me by
And I'm trying not to look a row behind me cause Jason's got his ass on the glass
And I hate him driver hit a bump fast
I know the driver sees it I know he's peeking in the rear view mirror
He says nothing trying to ignore it
It's fucking boring I'm quietly observing
I'm saying nothing

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down up in the front
Wheels on the bus, wheels on the bus
Oooh, Oooh, Oooh wheels on the bus

Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Wheels on the bus
Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Wheels on the bus

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down up in the front
Wheels on the bus, wheels on the bus
Oooh, Oooh, Oooh wheels on the bus

Class Fight

It was the middle of class and the teacher wasn't looking
Kelly had a fat ass and trouble was cooking
She had a boy wrapped around her finger tight
I fell in love with him but he wasn't in my life
The teacher gave me notes to go out and give Kelly
She was kissing Brendan I got jelly
I wanted to be in her shoes for one day
I just waited til recess to make her pay

Mommy why do I feel sad
Should I give him away or feel this bad
Na na na don't you choke
Daddy chimed in go for the throat

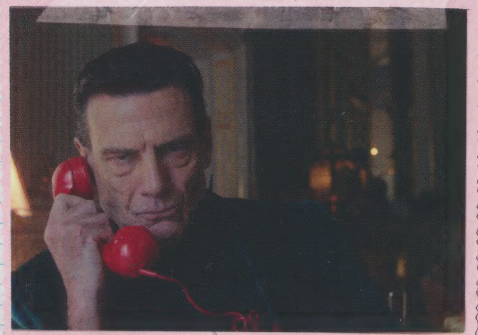
For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat daddy chimed in go for the throat (class fight)

Her face was fucked up and my hands were bloody
We were in the playground things were getting muddy
The teacher broke us up after I broke her
And my one true love called me a monster

Mommy why do I feel sad
Should I give him away or feel this bad
Na na na don't you choke
Daddy chimed in go for the throat

For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat
Daddy chimed in go for the throat
For the throat, for for the throat daddy chimed in go for the throat (class fight)

The Principal



Sneaky greedy money seeking
Always peeping fucking creeping
Got it on the down low
So you think you're always squeaky
What if I had told your mother
Her son was a cruel mother fucker

It's not just me it's everybody
Who thinks that you're fucking ugly when you come and hurt us
Just so you can get your money
Forced to follow the leader
Whose being possessed by demons

I tried to make you listen but you won't it's your way
Right? Killing kids all day and night
Prescription pills and online fights
Shooting at the angels while claiming you're the good guy
All you want is cash and hype fuck our dreams and that's not right

The principal
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle

Complicated overrated you're fixated and elated
By the separation in this space that you've created
Fuck all of your rules and guidelines
You shouldn't even be on the sidelines

Can't you see that we're all hurting
If you're not teaching we're not learning
Excuse me how much are you earning

I tried to make you listen but you won't it's your way
Right? Killing kids all day and night
Prescription pills and online fights
Shooting at the angels while claiming you're the good guy
All you want is cash and hype fuck our dreams and that's not right

The principal
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle
Oh where's the principle

You don't know the pain that you are causing
Yeah your actions hurt so do your words
The more you try to fuck us over we
will be there yelling at your front door
I tried to make you listen but you want it your way, right

Show & Tell

You pull me by my hair as I don't go nowhere
Tell me you love me but you treat me like I'm never there
You say the cruelest words and yes they break my heart
Cause I'm over here working my ass off

Why is it so hard to see (why)
If I cut myself I would bleed (ouch)
I'm just like you, you're like me
Imperfect and human are we

Show and tell
I'm on display for all you fuckers you see
Show you tell
Harsh words if you don't get a pic with me
Buy and sell
Like I'm a product to society
Art don't sell
Unless you've fucked every authority

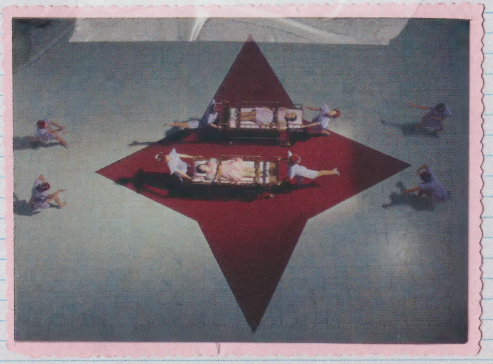
You beg and cry for more
And yet I'm on the floor
There are strangers taking pictures of me when I ask no more
It's really hard for me to say just how I feel
I'm scared that I'll get thrown away like a banana peel

Why is it so hard to see (why)
If I cut myself I would bleed (ouch)
I'm just like you, you're like me
Imperfect and human are we

Show and tell
I'm on display for all you fuckers you see
Show you tell
Harsh words if you don't get a pic with me
Buy and sell
Like I'm a product to society
Art don't sell
Unless you've fucked every authority

Show and tell
Ahhhem why can't you fucking hear me?
Show and tell
Are you listening yet?

Nurse's Office



Don't cut me punch me just let me go
Into the nurse's office where I float away
I'm pale as the loose leaf
Paper they grow
From hollowing out all my lungs in the snow

Yeah, I'm coughing I'm bleeding
Band-aids won't heal it
Cause they hate me so I'm faking all of this
So they take me

Take me home give me that pink slip of permission
This is old I'm tired of wishing
I was ditching

Teacher can I sit right there
This bitch behind me is cutting my hair
No just sit your ass down at the chalkboard you stare
I faked up a seizure and left then and there

Yeah, I'm coughing I'm bleeding
Band-aids won't heal it
Cause they hate me so I'm faking all of this
So they take me

Take me home give me that pink slip of permission
This is old I'm tired of wishing
I was ditching

Home-
Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh
Old-
Oooh Ooohh

Drama Club

Everyone's so soft everyone's so sensitive
Do I offend you you're hanging on my sentences
You can keep your costume you can keep your mask
I'mma take a bow as you can kiss my ass

I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama club

They try to feed you lines that you have to memorize
You always hide behind your Wizard of Oz disguise
Do you even have a brain you're sticking to a page
You're faking all your pain yeah you're bleeding on a stage

I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama club

I don't want to be an actress living by a script
Who cares about practice I don't give a shit
You're over analyzing every word I say
There's a whole world out there you're living a play
Fuck your auditorium I think it's pretty boring and

I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama club
Oooh
I never signed up for your drama club
Oooh
For your drama club

I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club

I never signed up Oooh Ooh
I never signed up, never signed up, never signed up for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, for your drama, for your drama club
I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, for your drama club

I never signed up for your drama, up for your drama, up for your drama club

Strawberry Shortcake

Feeling unsure of my naked body
Stand by watch it taking shape
Wondering why it don't look like Barbie
They say boys like girls with a tiny waist
Now my mama's preaching to make sure I'm pure
But I never really cared about this shit before
Look around the room to whoever wants me
Got boys acting like they ain't seen skin before
Got sent home to change cause my skirt is too short

It's my fault, it's my fault
Cause I put icing on top
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake
That's my bad, that's my bad
No one told them not to grab
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake

Got to make sure that my legs are shiny
Hot wax melting burn my skin
People all around me are watching closely
Cause it's how it look and not what it think
Mikey's eyes seem to be glued to her chest
So I'm stuffing my bra so that mine look the best

It's my fault, it's my fault
Cause I put icing on top
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake
That's my bad, that's my bad
No one told them not to grab
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake

Instead of making me feel bad for the body I got
Just teach him to keep it in his pants and tell him to stop

Sayin it's my fault, it's my fault
Cause I put icing on top
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake
That's my bad, that's my bad
No one told them not to grab
Now the boys want a taste of the strawberry shortcake

Lunchbox Friends

They said hey girl will you sit with me
Table in the back Cafeteria C
We can be friends if you want to be
But only til the clock hits three
After lunch we can walk to class
Talk about the boys that we want to smash
Talk about ways to get a little more cash
After that I'll ignore your ass

The hassle the fighting they all want a bite of me
Photos more photos then gossip bout hoes that they don't know
They talk shit though

I don't want no lunchbox friends no oh
I want someone who understands oh
Come to my house and let's die together
Friendship that will last forever
Na, na lunch box friends na
No lunch box friends
Come to my house and let's die together
Friendship that will last forever

They want a fat ass in their brand new jeans
Want a baby in the back with the man of their dreams
That isn't the life for me
Gotta look like a fuckin damn barbie
Going on TV people have high expectations of me
Wanna be my best friend then judge me
If I smoke a little weed
Makes no fucking sense to me

The hassle the fighting they all want a bite of me
Photos more photos then gossip bout hoes that they don't know
They talk shit though

I don't want no lunchbox friends no oh
I want someone who understands oh
Come to my house and let's die together
Friendship that will last forever
Na, na lunch box friends na
No lunch box friends
Come to my house and let's die together
Friendship that will last forever

Na lunch box friends na
No lunch box friends
Come to my, come to my
Friendship that will last forever
Na Na Na come to my come to my
Friendship that will last forever
Na lunch box friends na
No lunch box friends
Come to my, come to my
Friendship that will last forever

Orange Juice

Oh oh stick it down your throat
I'm watching from the bathroom making sure I don't
Choke choke from the words you spoke
When you scream at the mirror
Now you're sitting in the cafeteria
Shoving clementines and orange bacteria
Down your throat a dozen times or near yeah
Fooling those around of your bulimia

You turn oranges to orange juice
Enter there then spit it out of you
Your body is imperfectly perfect
Everyone wants what the other one's working
No orange juice

Eeee ahh ee ahh OJ

Oh oh I believe you chose to blow it on the reading carpet
That's what happens when you stuff it
Please say that you won't continue
Ordering oranges off the menu
Stuffing up your mouth with t-t-tissue
The way you look is not an issue

You turn oranges to orange juice
Enter there then spit it out of you
Your body is imperfectly perfect
Everyone wants what the other one's working
No orange juice

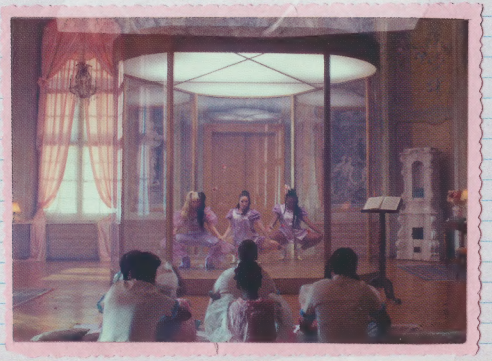
Eeee ahh ee ahh OJ

I wish I could give you my set of eyes
Cause I know your eyes ain't working
I wish I could tell you that you're fine, so fine
But you'll find that disconcerting

You turn oranges to orange juice
Enter there then spit it out of you
Your body is imperfectly perfect
Everyone wants what the other one's working
No orange juice

Eeee ahh ee ahh OJ

Detention



I'm not a bad guy
So don't treat me bad if I'm feeling sad alright
Please don't be mad if I don't smile back alright
If I fuck up my words don't think I'm absurd alright, alright

I'm physically exhausted tired of my knuckles beatin
I'm chewing gum to pass this time of sadness can't you see it
You're too busy seeking selfish wishes
Don't care how I'm feeling
You write me up and say it's love and I can't believe it

Baby can you meet me tonight in detention
I can feel your blood pressure rise fuck this tension
Let me crawl up into your mind did I mention
Pretending everything's alright is detention

The teachers don't care about me
Fuck how I feel as long as I make money
They let them do whatever they want to me
They're the customer I'm chopped meat, I'm chopped meat

I'm physically exhausted tired of my knuckles beatin
I'm chewing gum to pass this time of sadness can't you see it
You're too busy seeking selfish wishes
Don't care how I'm feeling
You write me up and say it's love and I can't believe it

Baby can you meet me tonight in detention
I can feel your blood pressure rise fuck this tension
Let me crawl up into your mind did I mention
Pretending everything's alright is detention

I wanna go home and you say now is not the time
Fuck being all alone in the back of the classroom
Start calling up my phone trying to say that I've been out of line
When all I ever asked was to go to the bathroom

Baby can you meet me tonight in detention
I can feel your blood pressure rise fuck this tension
Let me crawl up into your mind did I mention
Pretending everything's alright is detention

Tonight
I can feel your blood pressure rise
Let me crawl up into your mind
Pretending everything's alright is detention

Teacher's Pet

Caught the teacher giving his eyes to a student
Pouty pretty cute and she bit her lip back to him
Chewing on her nails and her pens while she's dreaming of him
And he's fucking in sin

She said it's for all the right reasons baby
Don't care about grades just call me your lady
If I pass this quiz will you give me your babies
Don't call me crazy
You love me but you won't come save me
You got a wife and kids you see them daily
Don't know why you even made me

Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret
Yeah why the fuck is that
Do you regret the things we shared that
I'll never forget
Well do you tell me that
I know I'm young but my mind is well beyond my years
I know this wouldn't last but fuck you don't you leave me here
Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret

She's feeling like a spider in a cage
You liar you were her desire
Now she wants to light you on fire
But fuck it she'll still give you a call
And a lighter when you want to get high
And mess around til you get numb

She said it's for all the right reasons baby
Don't care about grades just call me your lady
If I pass this quiz will you give me your babies
Don't call me crazy
You love me but you won't come save me
You got a wife and kids you see them daily
Don't know why you even made me

Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret
Yeah why the fuck is that
Do you regret the things we shared that
I'll never forget
Well do you tell me that
I know I'm young but my mind is well beyond my years
I know this wouldn't last but fuck you don't you leave me here
Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret

Give me back my money
Didn't learn a damn thing honey from you
Except how to lie and cheat while inside the sheets
Stop calling me your bunny
I won't hop and you don't own me
Do you, I bet you think you do, well you don't

Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret
Yeah why the fuck is that
Do you regret the things we shared that
I'll never forget
Well do you tell me that
I know I'm young but my mind is well beyond my years
I know this wouldn't last but fuck you don't you leave me here
Teacher's pet
If I'm so special why am I secret

High School Sweathearts

Can we just be honest
These are the requirements
If you think you can be my one and only true love
You must promise to love me and damn it if you fuck me over
I will rip your fucking face apart

Step one you must accept that I'm a little out my mind
Step two this is a waste if you can't walk me down the finish line
Step three give me passion don't make fun of my fashion
Step four give me more, give me more, more

If you can't handle a heart like mine don't waste your time with me
If you're not down to bleed, no oh
If you can't handle the choking the biting the loving the smothering
Til you can't handle it, no more no more
Go home

Can we just be honest
These are the requirements
If you think you can be my one and only true love
You must promise to love me and damn it if you fuck me over
I will rip your fucking face apart

High school sweethearts line up
Not trying to waste my time
High school sweethearts shut up
If you're not my type

Step five you can't be scared to show me off and hold my hand
Step six if you can't put in work I don't know what you think this fucking is
Step seven this one goes to eleven if you cheat you will die, die

If you can't handle a heart like mine don't waste your time with me
If you're not down to bleed, no oh
If you can't handle the choking the biting the loving the smothering
Til you can't handle it, no more no more
Go home

Can we just be honest
These are the requirements
If you think you can be my one and only true love
You must promise to love me and damn it if you fuck me over
I will rip your fucking face apart

High school sweethearts line up
Not trying to waste my time
High school sweethearts shut up
If you're not my type

Could you hold me through the night
Put your lips all over my salty face when I start crying
Could you be my first time
Eat me up like apple pie make me not want to die
Love me rough and let me fly
Get me up yeah get me high
Tie me down don't leave my side
Don't be a waste of my time

Can we just be honest
These are the requirements
If you think you can be my one and only true love
You must promise to love me and damn it if you fuck me over
I will rip your fucking face apart

High school sweethearts line up
Not trying to waste my time
High school sweethearts shut up
If you're not my type

Recess

I was too young to see the truth
In my grandma's lap I'm drowning in her perfume
Too naive to even care about the words she whispered
while she brushed out my hair

People gonna say
If you need a break someone will take your place
People gonna try
To tell you that you're fine with dollars in their eyes

(Just remember) Don't let them fuck you honey, no sh
Don't let them try
Don't let them hurt you baby
Just say recess I'm tired

Sitting in my room looking at all I've done
Everything I wanted has come to fruition
I should be happy but I can't get out my bed
Stressing about the voices screaming inside my head

People gonna say
If you need a break someone will take your place
People gonna try
To tell you that you're fine with dollars in their eyes

(Just remember) Don't let them fuck you honey, no sh
Don't let them try
Don't let them hurt you baby
Just say recess I'm tired

Where has my time gone and my mind
Gone I can't find euphoria

When I get upset I think in my head
Back to what she said

People gonna say
If you need a break someone will take your place
People gonna try
To tell you that you're fine with dollars in their eyes

(Just remember) Don't let them fuck you honey, no sh
Don't let them try
Don't let them hurt you baby
Just say recess I'm tired

All of my love and appreciation
goes to my beautiful team.

Thank you all for your love and dedication
to this project. I will never take you for granted

Ron Shapiro, Michael Keenan, My biological family, My chosen family,
The cast of K-12, Debbie White, Julie Greenwald, Craig Kallman, Pete Ganbarg,
Jeff Levin Kevin Weaver, Asa Welch, Craig Rosen, Anne DeClemente,
Nina Webb, Caiti Green, Shelia Richman, Christina Kotsamanidis,
Chelsey Northern, Harlan Frey, Ashley Keiser, Michael Kushner, Margo Scott,
Jeremy Kaplan, Paul Sinclair, Erin Manuzza, Jenna Rosenberg, Greg Burke,
Rob Gold, Virgilio Izay, Sachiko Asano, Phil Botte, Wes Teshome, Torsten Luth,
Liz Drummey, Matt Young, Felix Carrasco, Alix Kram, Daniel Parrott,
Jack McMorrow, Matt Engelman, Tom Capodanno, Cathy Symeonidis,
and everyone at Atlantic Records, everyone at Warner Chappell,
Andrew Simon, Mike Greek, Rob Light, Rick Reskin, Shannon Fitzgerald,
Shirin Nury and everyone at CAA, as well as Tara Traub
and everyone at Live Nation.

To the magically & wonderfully bizarre beings who've been growing alongside Crybaby and I. Though I don't know each and every one of you personally, I feel speechless when trying to express my love and gratitude for you. You've helped me grow from a child into a woman. You've energetically held my hand through some of the hardest moments in my life. Your fervent hearts continue to heal me. I know no other purpose for my life but co-creating, with the universe, art that can be a warm blanket for you to wrap yourself in.

Let this Body of Music & Film be a metaphorical guide through not only school but Life. K-12 is intended to represent this 3D world of suffering. Crybaby and her friends are Empaths being guided by Lilith (their spirit guide) to destroy the system. Their eyes going black represent them being awakened to a higher level of consciousness. Their powers are merely a representation of the gifts and abilities we gain as humans through focusing on healing ourselves and the world around us. The Principal, Teachers, Nurses, & Bunny Doctors represent the privileged humans who abuse their power to feed their pockets, whether it be in the Education & Health Care system, Government, or the Entertainment Industry. Les's take over in the film is a clear example of how the patriarchy works. There is always someone underneath the person at the top, and they are anxiously waiting for their turn to wreak havoc. Real transformation doesn't come from eliminating those people, but in completely killing the system that existed long before those humans have. May you find like-minded individuals in this lifetime who love and accept you for all of your gorgeous imperfections, who see you for exactly who you are, and stick by your side in this intense reality we call life.

CREDITS

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K-12

Melanie Martinez

1. Wheels On The Bus
2. Class Fight
3. The Principal
4. Show & Tell
5. Nurse's Office
6. Drama Club
7. Strawberry Shortcake
8. Lunchbox Friends
9. Orange Juice
10. Detention
11. Teacher's Pet
12. High School Sweethearts
13. Recess

Melanie Martinez
K-12
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